# Preble County Democrat.

L. G. GOULD, Editor and Proprietor.

PRUTH, TO LIBERTY AND LAW.

\$1,50 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

#### VOLUME XIII.

### EATON, PREBLE COUNTY, O. JUNE 11, 1857.

#### NUMBER XXIII

#### Belert Poetry.

#### PARODY.

I will tell you of a lady
Of a lady that I saw;
Who is neither smart nor pretty,
But she's got a wealthy Pa
And I made some strikes to get her,
For I loved her "fit to kill,"
Yet her Pa would never let me,
But still, thought I to myarlf, notwithstanding all he has said, maybe yet he
will.

So again I mustered courage,
To call upon this fair;
But are entertained me coolly
And with hanghty debouair
Though when she saw my sorrow,
As my eves with tears did fill,
She accused my wees to borcow,
And I saw plainly from the expression of her countenance, that her heart was almost melted with pity. So I asked her to have me. Said she, "Perhaps I will."

Her last remark relieved me
From the keeuest pangs of woe;
So I gathered up my "beaver"
And prepared myself to go.
At the door I met her father:
Said I. "Sir, Mr. Gill.
I want your daughter Clara."
But the old gentleman thought

best to compromise the matter by setting me up in the "boot business" instead of giving me his daughter. So now as to getting her, I have thought the matter over, and I hardly think I will.—Newcastle Courier.

#### Belect Misrellany

## MARY MOORE.

A PLEASANT LOVE STORY.

Later still, I see myself at the little school house, drawing my little chaise up to the door, that Mary might ride her eyes, (I had seen that very attitude how gaily rang out her merry laugh! My head sank down like lead. Here ing of happiness until that moment could ever bring her heart so soon to and hopes of manhood. Frank Chester, lowing its music still.

each other for three long years! This, ed himself so strangely. Mary was like myselr to me.

But hearts are tough things after all. I left college in all the flush and vigof Mary Moore, it was to imagine how my arms and said : I would dazzle and bewilder her with my good looks and wonderful attainwas a coxcomb, I know; but as good break.

An advantageous proposal was made

"In a year," I thought, as the vehicle

dreamed that she would not condescend heavy window curtains that fell to the Ricket." to accept my offer.

student, she might have found plenty of hand. sport; but as for loving me, or feeling the slightest interest in me, I should

have perhaps found I was mistaken. laborious industry had counteracted the the right place, I know. evil in my nature, and made me a better had taken place.

mured to myself, "and they shall find He is my boy still!" out for themselves whether I am better worth loving than formerly.'

saw the half-suppressed smile upon the servant's face.

I hesitated for a moment before I made myself known, or asked after the family. And while I stood silent, a strange apparition grew up before me. From behind the servant's face.

Operation.''

He pushed Lizzie, laughing and brushing towards me! A gleam of light and hope, almost too dazzling to bear, came over me, and I cried out before I thought:

'Not Mary!''

I must by the servant's face.

'Good morning towards me! A gleam of light and hope, almost too dazzling to bear, came over me, and I cried out before I thought:

'Not Mary!''

I must by the servant's face. Moore. All my life I loved her.

Our mothers were old playmates and first cousins. My first recollection is of a boy, in a red frock and morocco shoes, rocking a cradle in which reposed a sunny-haired, blue-eyed baby, not quite a year old. That boy was myself—Harry Church; that blue-eyed baby was Mary Moore.

I asked while in the servant peered out a small golden head—a tiny, delicate form followed, and a sweet, childish face, with blue eyes, was lifted up to mine—so like to those of one who had brightened my boyhood, that I started back with a sudden feeling of pain.

"Not Mary!"

I must have betrayed my secret to every one in the room. But nothing was said. Even Frank, in general so obtuse, this time was silent. I kissed the fair cheek of the wife, and hurried to the silent figure at the window.

"Mary—Mary Moore," I said in a low, eager voice, "have you no welcome."

I asked while it was said. Even Frank, in general so obtuse, this time was silent to the silent figure at the window.

"Mary—Mary Moore," I said in a low, eager voice, "have you no welcome." sudden feeling of pain.

"What is your name, my little one?"
I asked, while the wondering servant held the door.

She lifted up her her?

inp to the door, that Mary might ride home. Many a beating have I gained on such occasions, for other boys beside liked her, and she, I fear, was some-bird-like voice—

She fitted up her hand as it to shade her eyes, (I had seen that very attitude in another, in my boyhood, many and they made me! I would not have yielded up that moment for an emperor's crown!

For there was the happy home groupe,

that fairy laugh! No one but Mary was an end to all the bright dreams came!

and that, even in gray hairs, I am fol- heart wept tears of blood. The little white hairs. When I was fifteen the first great and put up her pretty lips as if about to heart I am as young as ever. And sued: sorrow of my life came upon my heart. cry, while the perplexed servant stepped Mary, with her bright hair parted I was sent to school, and was obliged to to the parlor door, and called my sister smoothly from a brow that has a slight one question; I hope it will be no ofpart with Mary. We were not to see out, to see who it could be that conduct- furrow upon it, is still the Mary of my fence.

voice saying: "Did you wish to see my father, sir? or of my nineteenth year. I was no sweet-faced maiden of twenty, not much then, for love still lives above. longer awkward and cmbarrassed. I changed from the dear little sister I had had grown into a tall, slender stripling, loved so well. I looked at her for a mo-with a very good opinion of myself, both ment, and then, stilling the tumult of in general and particular. If I thought my heart by a mighty effort, I opened

" Lizzie, don't you know me?" "Harry! Oh, my brother Harry! ments-never thinking that she might she cried, and threw herself upon my dazzle and bewilder me still more. I breast. She wept as if her heart would

looks have fled, I trust I may be believed | I could not weep. I drew her gently when I say that self-conceit has left me into the lighted parlor, and stood with her before them all.

There was a rush and cry of joy, and to me at this time, and, accepting it, I then my father and mother sprang togave up all idea of a profession, and wards me, and welcomed me home with prepared to go to the Indies. In my heartfelt tears. Oh, strange and passing hurried visit home of two days, I saw is such a greeting to the wayworn wannothing of Mary Moore. She had gone derer! And as I held my dear old to a boarding school at some distance, mother to my heart, and grasped my and was not expected home until the father's hand, while Lizzie still clung following May. I uttered one sigh to beside me, I felt that all was not yet lost, the memory of my little blue-cycd play- and though another had secured life's mate, and then called myself "a man choicest blessing, many a joy remained for me in this dear sanetuary of a home.

There were four other inmates of the hurled away from our door-" in a year, room who had risen on my sudden enor three years at the very most, I will trance. One was the blue-eyed child return, and if Mary is as pretty as she whom I had already seen, and who now the future. He was, withal, rather uning boats and illegal votes-deliver us. used to be, why then, perhaps, I may stood beside Frank Chaster, elinging to his hand. Near by stood Lizzie Moore, And thus I settled the future of a Mary's eldest child and in a distant coryoung lady whom I had not seen for ner, to which she had hurriedly retreated four years. I never thought of the when my name was spoken, stood a tall possibility of her refusing me-never and slender figure half-hidden by the

But now I know that, had Mary met | When the first rapturous greeting was me then, she would have despised me. over, Lizzie led me forward with a timid Perhaps, in the scented and affected grace, and Frank Chester grasped my

"Welcome home, my boy!" he said have not "with the loud, cheerful tones I remem-

"How can you say he is changed?" man. When at the end of three years said my mother, gently. "To be sure, I prepared to return, I said nothing of he looks older, graver, and more like a music to a young lady whom he was the reformation in myself which I knew man, than when he went away, but his courting, "what time do you prefer?" had taken place. "Oh," she replied carelessly, "any "They loved me as I was," I mur- is that heavy beard that changes him. time will do, but the quicker the bet-

orth loving than formerly."

I packed up many a token from that Heaven help me? At that moment I quence.

land of romance and gold, for the friends | felt like a boy, and it would have been I hoped to meet. The gift for Mary a blessed relief to have wept upon her Moore I selected with a beating heart; bosom, as I had done in my infancy.

thing of a flirt, even in her pinafore.

How elegantly she came tripping down the steps when I called her name! how "Mary Moore Chester," lisped the dramed of by day and night were falled.

"Mary Moore Chester," lisped the ling before me! Inever knew the mean-

Many years have passed since that her lips. I followed that laugh from the days of my childhood until I grew and tried in vain, to usurp my place and glossy then is fast turning gray. I an awkward, blushing youth; I followed beside the girl, had succeeded at last, am growing to be an old man, and can upon the Hudson. it through the heated noon of manhood; and had won her away from me! This look back to a long and happy, and I and now, when the frosts of age are silvering my hair, and many children climb

I cank, body and soul beneath this as it has been, I would not recall a sin on board the boat to open a chat with my knee and call me "father;" I find blow, and hiding my face in my hands, gle day, for the love that made my manthat the memories of youth are strong, I leaned against the door, while my hood so bright shines also upon my

early days. To me she can never grow old to me, was like a sentence of death, for I heard a light step, and a pleasant nor change. The heart that held her in you with pleasure. infancy, and sheltered her in beauty of womanhood, can never cast her out un-I looked up. There stood a pretty til life shall cease to warm it. Nor even

#### Beautiful Extract.

There lies in the depth of every heart that dream of our youth, and the chas-tened wish of manhood, which neither cares nor honors can ever extinguish, the hope of one day resting from the pursuits which absorbed us; of interposing between our old age and the tomb some tranquil interval of reflection, when, with feelings not subdued but softened, with passions not exhausted but mellowed, we may look calmly on cost? the past without regret, and on the future without apprehension. But in the tumult of the world, this vision forever little quizzically at his neighbor, who, reduces as we approach it; the passions without waiting to hear the conclusion, which have agitated our life disturb our started and stammeredlatest hours, and we go down to the tomb, like the sun in the ocean, with no gentle and gradual withdrawing of the light of life back to the source which which though not orthodox, will pass weed: gave it, but sullen in its beamless de- among sinners : scent, with all its fiery glow, long after it has lost its power and its splendor.

ets was a man of labor, and had little or liver us. no time to devote to speculations to

couth in the use of language One day, while engaged in stopping up holes about his place, he was ap-

proached by a colporteur, and presented with a tract. " What is all this about demanded

"That, sir, is a book describing the celestial state," was the reply. "Celestial state," said Rickets. "Where the deuce is that?" "My worthy friend, I fear that you

bered so well. "You have so changed that I should never have known you India was my salvation, not merely because of my success, but because it grandfather, and I believe I know mor'n nothing else, you may find something is a solemn sound by a thoughtless cat up the cats. Can any one of our can only keep them darned hogs out."

"Pray Miss," said a composer of ter.

A Pretty G Story. E AUGER HOLE. THE CALF STAIL A The North Carol

through the auger hole, and I can't make it out, to save my life.'

The following amusing seens actually

Our southern friend discovered a dison board the boat to open a chat with of the parapet; "you've got into a hole him, and nothing loth to hear what his at last, and its only lucky I'm in hearfriends wished to say, he indicated by ing, or you might have drowned." "Well,"

Southerner—Certainly not, I will hear than once, made the temporary occupant they make tracks for another, even the ware, then, what kind of influence it is Yankee-Well, sir, is it true that they

work negroes in the plow at the South? Southerner-I will answer you in the purpose-I know you are !" favorite method of your own country-

do you suppose it would require to draw by degrees? I'm afraid if I bring you establishment. Nor are the characters your disregard for the souls of others; good large one-horse plough? Yankee-Well, I suppose six or sev-

en-say seven. per head? Yankee-Well, I suppose \$800.

Southerner-That would be \$5,600. Now what would one large, strong horse Yankee-I guess about \$100. Upon this the Southerner looked

Well, I-I-I know it was a lie!

From tailor's bills, doctors' bills, western chills, and other ills-deliver us. From want of gold, wives that scold, THE CELESTIAL STATE .- Old Rick- maidens old, and by sharpers 'sold' -de-

From seedy coats, protest notes, sink From creaking doors, a wife who snores, "confounded bores," and dry good stores-protect us.

From modest girls, with waving curls, and teeth of pearls-never mind. From stinking flies, coal black eyes, bakers pies, and babies cries-deliver

nen. A fellow who is considered rather 'soft," speaking the other day of the many inventions which have been made by the present generation, exultingly day.

to emulate the virtues of the Shawner Indian woman, who was met by a man who asked her to look on him and love "Ay, mother," I answered, sadly, "I The gentleman took the hint, and a him. "My husband," said she, "is ever "Yes," said a bystander, "I have seen wedding in quick time was the conse- before my eyes, and hinders me from seeing you or any one else!"

How to be Miserable. Sit at the window and look over the Argus tells the way to your neighbor's excellent man- garroting propensities so prevalent late-

eey, as he returned home drunk one with a dime for some beer, and she re- plans with interest, by introducing their occurred last summer between a citizen day, he fell into a shallow well, and af- turned in tears with the news that she, younger brothers into good ladies soci-

come and help him out. soul, showing her cap frill over the edge given her. friends wished to say, he indicated by ing, or you might have drowned." "Well," From high to low they are the same his manner that he was approachable; she continued, after a pause, letting careless, light hearted, elever, well inone gazed at me, grieved and amazed, An old man! Can this be so? At whereupon the following dialogue en- down the bucket, take hold." And up formed, reckless fellows, knowing how hardly expect him to think that it is he came, higher at each turn of the to act better than they do-nothing at the thing for him. Let none say that Yankee—Well, sir, I wish to ask you windlass, until the old lady's grasp slipne question; I hope it will be no ofping from the handle, down he went to quires or fits takes them. No sooner you can live without breaking. One is

> of the well suspicious. at the last splash, "you're doing that on "We have seen," say the American ed- a game of cards, may kindle the fires of

men, by asking you a question or two. Yankee—I admit the right, sir.

Woman, tranquilly, while winding him lawyer in Missouri, a sheriff in Ohio, a penses of religion; a light trifling manuel boatman on a western canal, sailing a ner in the house of God, or any of the Southerner—How many negro men telling me it's best to get used to a thing privateer, a pressman in a large printing numerous ways, in which you may show right up on a sudden, you wouldn't find confined to any one country-they are may be the means of ruining many for it wholesome.

The old fellow could not help chuck- them as lecturers, actors, traveling prea-Southerner—What are they worth ling at the application of his principle, and protested he would sign the pledge. We have met on a tramp in this countries of this principle, and protested he would sign the pledge. wet as he was.

"For you see," she added, very emigain, I'll leave you here-I will!"- Swedes, and all apparently as much at Knickerbocker.

from Helicon than for that imported Chartist excitement was raging in Eng- that a female is doomed to slavery and from Havana, comes down after the fol-New LITANY.—Here is a litany, lowing style upon the patrons of the When barricades were raised in Paris whiteheaded. These children are suffer-

May never lady press his 'ips,
His profered love returning,
Who makes a furnace of his mouth,
And keeps his chimney burning! May each true woman shin his sight, For fear his fumes might cloke her; And none but those who smoke themsel. Have kisses for a smoker!

You pull out teeth here, I suppose?" inquired a vegetable looking customer, who dropped into a dental office for information. "Yes, sir, take a chair," replied the

ents, and I can do it instantly. "Well, I guess I'll wait until I get home, for I can't pay that price, because our doctor charges only a quarter, and you all around the room, and you get people said: the worth of your money. So good

For If you meet with a man that is a my father did." "My dear sir," re human about them : but the quibbles and tongue. marked a bystander, "what an old fool quirks, hypoerisy and meanness, the your great granfather must have been. heartlessness; treachery and sordidness How many wives would do well scandalous beyond all names of scandal. more real happiness since he joined

> nen\_A person was bosting that he had before. prung from a high family in Irelandsome of the family so high that their feet could not touch the ground.

Doesticks on Garroting. Doesticks shows up the stories about

Tall, bearded and sun-bronzed, I knocked at the door of my father's house, the the door of my father's house, and the bum of conversation and cheerful laughter, showed me that company were reasonabled there. I hoped my sitest like would come to the door, and that laight great my family when no strange year was looking currously on.

The lights in the parlor windows and the bum of conversation and cheerful laughter, showed me that company were reasonabled there. I hoped my sitest like would come to the door, and that laight great my family when no strange year was looking currously on.

The lights for a moment before I thought like the wedding, Tl' give you as looking currously on.

The lesisted for a moment before I heard the hards of the normal saw the half-suppressed smile upon the learned was the half-suppresse

some. The best way is to get used to a thing by degrees, you know.

'Very well old man,' his helpmate would his own account, attacked by a band of his gentlemen companions. It began An Abolitionist Quizzed.

Under this caption a Holy Springs, a hole one of these days, while you can't take care of yourself, and nobody near leads and Enquirer relates the subjoined an end angular relates the subjoined an end angular relates the subjoined and Enquirer relates the subjoined and candy, and had two big apples in her respect for ladies, and a manly self-res:

## Printers.

the bottom again. This occurring more are they comfortable in one town than just as unavoidable as the other. Bethey travel on 'hair space' means. And you are constantly exerting. An invi-"Look here," he screamed in a fury, to what will they not turn their hands? tation to take a glass of wine, or to play itors, "one and the same individual of intemperance or gambling which wil "Well, now I am," responded his old the craft a minister in California, a burn forever. A jest given at the exevery where the same. We have met time and eternity .- Home Journal. try members of this roving profession from all parts of the globe-Frenchmen, N. Y. Tribune in a letter to that paper phatically, "ij you ever fall into a ditch Spaniards, Portugues, Germans, and says home as in their own country. Ardent they appear like a neglected, uncaredlovers of liberty, king craft and priests for set, generally dirty and ill-clad. The SMOKERS.—Some lady, who has more find but little favor in their eyes. They majority of them are girls, and this troueverence for the inspiration she draws are always with the people. When the bles the women very much, for they know land, the most eloquent and spirited lea- a life of misery. It is also a singular in 1848 the compositors cast their type ed to grow up in ignorance and vice .into bullets and fired them at the royal- Without the hallowed influence of home ist troops. When the Americans were to restrain them they are vicious, profatte at war with Mexico one of Gen. Tay- and obscene. Some of the worst lanlor's regiments was composed almost en- guage I ever heard, fell from the lips of

> bravest of his troops." only for "treason, stratagems, and spoils," gooth it thus—
>
> meetings; no one can expect any other results. The Mormons boast and exult in calling things as they say by their Everything is very fine until you

have got it. A single wife is like a pi- body are spoken of familiarly, in terms proprietor, "our charge is only fifty ping bulfinch; great fun for your friends that would make any body but a Morduced tiresome to yourself. Toss him a blanket!

That was a wise nigger, who in it takes him two hours, besides, he pulls speaking of the happiness of married "Dat are pends altogeder how dev enjoy themselves."

nea. Why is the tolling of a bell like

Bay An editor out West married a girl of what is deemed "good society" are named Church. He says he has enjoyed Church than he ever knew in all his life one of our hotels as follows: "I say

> Here is a dun, cut from a country paper:

Joe we want that \$38.80.

A Word to Young Luties. We wish to say a word to young ladies Moore I selected with a beating heart; it was a ring of rough, virgin gold, with my name and her's engraved inside the teach that was all, and yet the eight of the little toy strangely thrilled me as I looked in his full little toy strangely thrilled me as I looked in his full land the trenor of my lip, and an-swered quietly, as I looked in his full land that was to very in the city of the little toy strangely thrilled me as I looked in his full land that was to wear it. But to me—how much was embodied there. A loving smile on a beautiful face—low words of welcome—a future home, as membedied there of the me will be sweet smiling face—a group of merry children to elimb my knee—all the was to wear it. The proprietor of the man in the full our catenit own in the world. Shed a tear or two, take a walk in the burial ground, which hand that was to wear it. But to me—how much was embodied there of the sweet smiling face—a group of merry children to elimb my knee—all the way to seen any little was a ring of rough, virgin gold, with my name and her's engraved insides the door on which and the trenor of my lip, and an-sheed to the sturn sheed to the sturn indicated to the sturn in sheep of the part of the little toy in the city in this wise.

To the eyes of others it was but a sample, may exert an untold the world. Shed a tear or two, take a walk in the burial ground, and the world. Shed a tear or two, take a walk in the burial ground, and the world. Shed a tear or two, take a walk in the burial ground, and the trenor of the day here even the control of the sample, may exert an untold the world. The proprietor of a sarrating was a cate of the world on the world of the sample may exert an untold the world. The proprietor of a sarrating was a cate of the proprietor of the sample may exert an untold the world of the sample may exert an untold the world of the sample may exert an untold the world of the sample may exert an untold the world of the sample may exert an untold the world of the sample may exert an untold the worl about your influence over young men.— Did you ever think of it? Did you ever

'What are you then?'
'I'm a Philosopher. I have been standing here for an hour, trying to see if I could ascertain how that calf got the latest and the servants are now follows break right off at once; it ain't whole-break right off at once; it a

"Didn't I tell you so?" said the good pocket, which I suppose the robbers had peet, will keep them from mingling with low society. If a young man sees that the religion which in youth he was taught to venerate, is lightly thought of

#### Mormon Children.

The Salt Lake correspondent of this

'In regard to the Mormon children, tirely of printers, and they were the urchins in the street; but when the most profane and indecent language is heard in their Tabbernacle, and all other publis A modern writer, with a mind fit meetings; no one can expect any other right names; all parts of the human mon blush, and they say it is a part of their duty, if not their religion, to teach their children a knowledge of the issues of life," as they term it.

> One little 'garden patch' of ours has been very profitable, very this season .-The snails ate up the cucumbers, the chickens ate up the the snails, the neighbors cats ate up the chickens and we eat up the eats. Can any one of our agricultural friends aid us?

JUST So .- A youg buck of the soap lock order lately accosted a Yankee at fellow, some say I am a Frenchman, and others take me for on Eyetalene, now

what do you think 1 am?" "Why, I think you are a d-m fool," replied Jonathan.